

The undersigned proposes to publish, so soon as a sufficient number of subscribers shall have been obtained to justify the undertaking, a daily afternoon paper, to be called "The Daily Evening Star."

"The Star" is designed to supply a desideratum which has long existed at the Metropolis of the nation. Free from party trammels and sectarian influences, it will preserve a strict neutrality, and, whilst maintaining a fearless spirit of independence will be devoted, in an especial manner, to the local interests of the beautiful city which bears the honored name of Washington, and to the welfare and happiness of the large and growing population within its borders. To develop the resources of the Metropolis—to increase and facilitate its mercantile operations—to foster and encourage its industrial pursuits—to stimulate its business and trade—to accelerate its progress in the march to power and greatness—these shall be the main objects of the paper.

"The Star" will also beam forth intelligence from all sections of the country, by telegraph and mail, and give it in a form so condensed as not to render it necessary to sift a bushel of chaff before finding a grain of wheat. The articles, editorial and selected, will be brief, varied, and sprightly. Nothing shall be admitted into its columns offensive to any religious sect or political party—nothing, in a moral point of view, to which even the most fastidious might object. It is the determination of the publisher to make it a paper which will be a welcome visitor to every family, and one which may be perused not only with pleasure, but with profit.

The editorial department will be under the direction of a gentleman of ability and tact.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Subscribers served by the carriers at six cents a week, payable weekly. To mail subscribers \$4 a year; \$2 for six months.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

In order to prevent persons having but a few lines to advertise paying an extravagant rate, the following schedule will be adopted:

For six lines or less.	For twelve lines or less.
1 insertion \$0.25	1 insertion \$0.50
2 " 50	2 " 1.00
3 " 75	3 " 1.50
1 week 1.00	1 week 2.00
2 " 2.00	2 " 4.00
3 " 3.00	3 " 6.00
4 " 4.00	4 " 8.00

JOSEPH B. TATE.

MECHANICS' BANK, GEORGETOWN.

THIS INSTITUTION is now doing a General Banking Business. Office under the Union Hotel, corner Bridge and Washington streets, Georgetown, (D. C.) where its notes will be redeemed in specie.

F. W. CONCH, Cashier.

GEORGETOWN, (D. C.) 1852.

AN ARRIVAL at BROWN'S HOTEL.

Just received from the manufactory of Wm. L. McCauley, of Baltimore—

One case of Patent Cork-Sole Boots

One case of Double-Sole Boots

One case Dress Shoes

For sale at the Fashionable Boot Store of

dec 4 J. MILLS.

POTNAM'S MONTHLY.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, responding to the repeated and urgently expressed wish of eminent and judicious persons in various sections of the country, have decided to commence on the first of January 1853, an entirely original Periodical, under the above title.

It is intended to combine the lighter characteristics of a popular magazine with the higher and graver qualities of a quarterly review, filling a position hitherto unoccupied in our literature.

While attractive variety for the general reader is thus obtained, there will be an attempt to secure substantial excellence in each department.

To accomplish this we intend that the work in all its mechanical and business aspects shall be such as will meet the views of our most distinguished writers, such a medium as they would seek for in communicating with the world, and such as may tempt some to write ably and profitably who have not hitherto contributed to periodicals.

We intend that all articles admitted into the work shall be liberally paid for.

We believe that an ample material exists for such a work: that there is no lack either of talent among our writers or of appreciation on the part of the reading public; and that a properly conducted periodical of this kind may bring to light much true genius as yet undeveloped.

"Potnam's Monthly" will be devoted to the interests of Literature, Science, and Art—in their best and purest aspects.

Entirely independent of all merely self-interests, or partisan or sectional leanings, in its management, it will be open to competent writers for free discussion of such topics as are deemed important and of public interest.

The critical department will be wholly independent of the publishers, and as far as possible, of all personal influence or bias. Wholesome castigations of public abuses will be allowed a fair field without fear or favor.

An elevated national tone and spirit, American and independent, yet discriminating and just, both to the literature and to the social condition and prospects of both hemispheres, will be cultivated as a leading principle of the work.

Special attention will be given to matters connected with social policy, municipal regulations, public health and safety, and the practical economies of everyday life.

While a subject needs illustration, or pictorial example such illustrations will be occasionally given; but it is not expected that the success of the work is to depend on what are termed "embellishments."

The following, among many others, have expressed their hearty approval of the plan, and will all give it their general co-operation, while nearly all of them will be contributors to the work:

Washington Irving, Prof. Lieber,
Nathl. Hawthorne, R. B. Kimball,
Fitz Green Halleck, R. Waldo Emerson,
Rev. Dr. Hawkes, Mrs. Kirkland,
Hon. Geo. Bancroft, Hon. E. G. Squier,
Rev. Dr. Robinson, Prof. Henry Reed,
Prof. B. Stillman, Jr., D. G. Mitchell,
Rev. Dr. Wayland, Miss Warner, author of
Rev. Rev. Bishop Potter, Wide World,
Rev. H. H. Chapin, E. P. Whipple,
Prof. Gillespie, Miss Cooper,
Prof. H. P. Tappan, Rev. Orville Dewey,
H. W. Longfellow, Miss Sedgwick,
W. C. Bryant, Geo. Sumner,
Geo. Wm. Curtis, &c. &c.
Price \$3 per annum, or 25 cents per number. Terms
in advance, &c. will be given in separate circulars.
Orders received by all booksellers throughout the
United States and by the publishers.
G. P. PUTNAM & CO.,
10, Park Place, New York.
PUTNAM'S POPULAR LIBRARY is still con-
tinued semi-monthly.

Daily Evening Star.

VOL. I.

WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 22, 1852.

NO. 2.

THE EVENING STAR.

by Smith. My confidence was so great in my head clerk, who had been long known to me, that I was not in the habit of regularly counting the money when brought to me; but as, on this occasion, it had passed through other hands, I thought it right to do so. Therefore calling Smith back as he was leaving my counting-house, I desired him to wait a few minutes, and proceeded to ascertain whether it was quite correct. Great was my surprise and concern on finding that there was a considerable deficiency.

"From whom," said I, "did you receive this money?"

"He replied, 'From Mr. ———,' naming my confidential clerk."

"It is strange," said I, looking steadily at him. "But this money is incorrect, and it is the first time I have found it so." He changed countenance, and his eye fell before mine; but he answered, with tolerable composure, "that it was as he received it."

"It is in vain," I replied, "to attempt to impose upon me, or to endeavor to cast suspicion on one whose character for the strictest honesty and undeviating integrity is so well established. Now, I am perfectly convinced that you have taken this money, and that it is at this moment in your possession: and I think the evidence against you would be thought sufficient to justify me in immediately dismissing you from my service. But you are a very young man; your conduct has, I believe, been hitherto correct, and I am willing to afford you an opportunity of redeeming the past. All knowledge of this matter rests between ourselves. Candidly confess, therefore, the error of which you have been guilty: restore what you have so dishonestly taken; endeavor, by your future good conduct, to deserve my confidence and respect, and this circumstance shall never transpire to injure you." The poor fellow was deeply affected. In a voice almost inarticulate with emotion, he acknowledged his guilt, and said that, having frequently seen me receive the money without counting it, on being intrusted with it himself, the idea had flashed across his mind that he might easily abstract some without incurring suspicion, or at all events without there being sufficient evidence to justify it; that, being in distress, the temptation had proved stronger than his power of resistance, and he had yielded. "I cannot now," he continued, "prove how deeply your forbearance has touched me; time alone can show that it has not been misplaced." He left me to resume his duties.

"Days, weeks, and months passed away, during which I scrutinized his conduct with the greatest anxiety, whilst at the same time I carefully guarded against any appearance of suspicious watchfulness; and with delight I observed that so far my experiment had succeeded. The greatest regularity and attention—the utmost devotion to my interests—marked his business habits; and this without any display; for his quiet and humble deportment was from that time remarkable. At length, finding his conduct invariably marked by the utmost openness and plain-dealing, my confidence in him was so far restored, that, on a vacancy occurring in a situation of greater trust and increased emolument than the one he had hitherto filled, I placed him in it; and never had I the slightest reason to repent of the part I had acted towards him. Not only had I the pleasure of reflecting that I had, in all probability, saved a fellow-creature from a continued course of vice, and consequent misery, and afforded him the opportunity of becoming a respectable and useful member of society, but I had gained for myself an indefatigable servant—a faithful and constant friend. For years he served me with the greatest fidelity and devotion. His character for rigid, nay, even scrupulous honesty, was so well known that 'as honest as Smith,' became a proverb amongst his acquaintances. One morning I missed him from his accustomed place, and upon inquiry, learnt that he was detained at home by indisposition. Several days elapsed, and still he was absent; and upon calling at his house to inquire after him, I found the family in great distress on his account. His complaint had proved typhus fever of a malignant kind. From almost the commencement of his attack, he had, as his wife (for he had been some time married) informed me, laid in a state of total unconsciousness, from which he had roused only to the ravings of delirium, and that the physician gave little hope of his recovery. For some days he continued in the same state; at length a message was brought me saying that Mr. Smith wished to see me; the messenger adding, that Mrs. Smith hoped I would come as soon as possible, for she feared her husband was dying. I immediately obeyed the summons.

"On entering his chamber, I found the whole of his family assembled to take farewell of him they so tenderly loved. As soon as he perceived me, he motioned for me to approach near to him, and taking my hand in both of his he turned towards me his dying countenance, full of gratitude and affection, and said, 'My dear master, my best earthly friend, I have sent for you that I may give you the thanks and blessing of a dying man for all your goodness to me. To your generosity and mercy I owe it, that I have lived useful and respected, that I die lamented and happy. To you I owe it, that I leave to my children a name unsullied by crime, that in after years the blush of shame shall never tinge their cheeks at the memory of their father. O God!' he continued, 'Thou who hast said, 'blessed are the merciful,' bless him. According to the measure he has meted to others, do thou mete unto him.' Then turning to his family, he said, 'My beloved wife and chil-

dren, I intrust you, without fear, to the care of that heavenly parent who has said, 'Leave thy fatherless children to me, and I will preserve them alive and let thy widows trust in me.' And you, my dear master, will, I know, be to them as you have been to me—guide, protector, and friend.' That continued the kind old man, looking round upon us with glistening eyes, 'though mixed with sorrow, was one of the happiest moments of my life. As I stood by the bedside of the dying man, and looked around upon his children growing up virtuous, intelligent, and upright, respecting and honoring, as much as they loved their father; when I saw his wife, though overcome with grief, for the loss of a tender and beloved husband, yet sorrowing not as one without hope, but even in that moment of agony deriving comfort from the belief that she should meet him again in that world where

'Adieu and farewells are a sound unknown;' when I listened to his fervent expressions of gratitude, and saw him calmly awaiting the inevitable stroke, trusting in the mercy of God, and at peace with his fellow-men: and when I thought of what the reverse of all this might have been—crime, misery, a disgraceful and dishonored life, perhaps a shameful and violent death—had I yielded to the first impulse of indignation, I felt a happiness which no words can express. We are told that there is more joy amongst the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth than over ninety and nine just persons that need no repentance. With such a joy as we may imagine theirs, did I rejoice over poor Smith, as I closed his eyes, and heard the attendant minister in fervent tones exclaim, 'Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord; yea, saith the spirit—for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them.' My friends, I am an old man. During a long and eventful career in business, I have had intercourse with almost every variety of temper and disposition, and with many degrees of talent, but I have never found reason to swerve from the principle with which I set out in life, to 'temper justice with mercy.'"

Such was the story of our friend. And I believe not one in that company but returned home more disposed to judge leniently of the failings of his fellow-creatures, and, as far as lay in his power, to extend to all who might fall into temptation that mercy which, under similar circumstances, he would wish shown to himself, feeling "that it is more blessed to save than to destroy."

GENTLEMEN'S READY-MADE CLOTHING

And Furnishing Goods of first Quality.

WALL & STEPHENS, Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and 10th streets, first door east of 1 on Hall, would respectfully invite members of Congress, citizens, and strangers, to their large and extensive assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS, which will be found to be the most complete and elegant assortment of fine and fashionable clothing ever offered in this city, which we are determined to sell at the very lowest price, and give entire satisfaction in all cases.

Gentlemen preferring to have their clothing made to order, will please give us a call, where they can make their selections from a large and elegant assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS, which will furnish in the best style of make and finish, twenty per cent. cheaper than the usual Washington prices. dec 16

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS!

Just received from New York and Philadelphia a splendid assortment of new Goods, consisting in part of—

600 yards plaid raw Silks, 37½ cents
600 do do do very rich
700 do 24 inch plaid French Silks, 50 cents
800 do do plain Polt de Soie do. very cheap
850 do do plain glassa do do
900 do do rept Silks do do
1000 do do ture Satins do do
850 do very rich brocade Silks
1100 do 24, 27, 32, and 35 inch black Silks
550 do 24 and 27 inch mourning black Silks
350 do 30 inch black ture Satins
600 do plain and brocade Silks for evening dresses
450 do col red and black watered Silks
400 do corded Silks and Satins for bonnets
1500 do new style Paris Mousselines
2000 do handsome Mouselines at 12½ cents
1200 do plain Mousselines, all colors
1500 do French Merinos, all shades
1800 do Coburg Cloths, variety of colors
1600 do Black Alpacaes, some extra fine
1400 do Lupin Bombazines, great bargains
500 pieces new style Ribbands
300 yards G-4 embroidered Cloaking
400 do 3-4 do do
500 do 7-4 plain Cloth for ladies' cloaks
1600 do sack Flannels, assorted colors
30 white embroidered Cape Shawls very rich
50 long Broche Shawls
75 do Bay State do
25 Scarfs do
50 square Broche Shawls
50 plain and embroidered Shawls with silk fringes
25 silk and cloth Mantles, Gimpes, and Fringes, of all kinds
5 cartons fine embroidered Handkerchiefs
10 do bordered clear ladies do
50 dozen fine linen cambric do

BLANKETS—
22 pairs 13-4 Blankets, very superior
30 do 12-4 do do
40 do 11-4 do do
50 do 10-4 do do
200 do servant's do do
Variety of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings
10 pieces silk ward Flanne
150 do white, red, and yellow Flannels
2000 yards curtain Calico, some first-rate at 6½ cents
4000 do Calico, good at 4 cents
2500 do Bedticking, some good at 6½ cents
100 pieces very superior full Cloths
5000 yards bleached and brown Domestic
Cassinetes and Kentucky Jeans
Linen Table Damask
Russia and Huckaback Diapers
Men's silk and lambs wool Shirts and Drawers
Ladies' Merino Vests
20 pieces rich Damask for curtains
30 do curry Mousins
Damask and watered Moreens.

CARPETS—
50 pieces best quality Ingrain Carpets
50 do 3-ply do
25 do very rich velvet do
35 do tapestry Brussels do
100 Rugs, some very handsome
30 piece's hemp Carpets.

We respectfully invite purchasers of Dry Goods to favor us with a call before purchasing, as we guarantee to sell much cheaper than they can be had elsewhere in the District. HALL & BROTHER.

dec 16—

SCISSORS AND PASTE.

An old maid, in speaking of marriage, says it is like any other ailing—while there's life there's hope.

The men who flatter women do not know them sufficiently, and the men who only abuse them do not know them at all.

An alderman, having grown enormously fat, it was proposed to write on his back "widened at the expense of the corporation."

They who are governed by reason, need no other motive than the goodness of an act, to excite them to practice it.

If a man bite his neighbor's nose off, it is a debatable question whether he should be bound over to keep the piece.

"The man who had no music in his soul," was last seen listening to a saw-filer while at work. He seemed highly delighted.

Mens and actions, like objects of sight, have their parts of perspective; some must be seen at a distance.

I don't know which is worse, a man who marries for money, or a woman who plays at cards.

Youth may sometimes afford a lesson to maturity. All horse pistols have been superseded by the revolvers of a Colt.

How many fine hats serve as covers for worthless heads, and many plaited bosoms cover a hollow cavern where a heart should be lodged!

It is better to sow a young heart with generous thoughts and deeds than a field with corn, since the heart's harvest is perpetual.

The eyes of a pretty woman are the interpreters of the language of her heart. They translate what her tongue has a great difficulty in expressing.

Sheridan had a very convenient formula as a reply to the new publications that were constantly sent him, viz: "Dear sir, I have received your exquisite work, and I have no doubt that I shall be highly delighted after I have read."

There is no greater obstacle in the way of success in life, than trusting for something to turn up, instead of going steadily to work and turning up something.

A gentleman, observing a youth of ten years cram his mouth full of "fine cut," asked him what he chewed tobacco for? "What do I chew tobacco for?" Repeated the promising youth; "why, sir, I chew it to get the strength out of it, to be sure! What d'ye think I chew it for, eh?"

A city gentleman advertised for a "professor of fencing." He was waited upon the next day by an individual recommended "to put up Virginia, post-and-rail and picket fence; also, able to lay stone wall and dig cellars."

Mrs. Partington says the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to make the engineers "bile their water" ashore. In her opinion all the busting is caused by "cooking the steam on board."

Daniel Tucker, who has been so often warned to "get out of the way," is said to have been run over by a train of cars in Arkansas, which is the first intimation we have seen that a railroad had been built in that State.

"You haven't opened your mouth during the whole season," complained a member of the late Massachusetts Legislature, to a representative from the same town. "Oh, yes I have," was the reply; "I yawned through the whole of your speech on the liquor bill."

Ned Sluter thus explained his reason for preferring to wear stockings with holes rather than to have them darned: "A hole," said he, "may be the accident of a day, and will pass upon the best gentleman; but a darn is premeditated poverty."

A punster says, "my name is Somerset.—I am a miserable bachelor. I cannot marry; for how could I hope to prevail on any young lady possessed of the slightest notion of delicacy, to turn a Somerset."

A curious "strike" has taken place in Cleveland. The lawyers of that city have banded together and increased their bill several per cent. The people have therefore determined to discontinue going to law, and in the end the lawyers may find it a very feeble strike.

An exquisite young lady wriggled into a dry goods store, one day last week, and addressing the clerk with the most execrating drawl she could effect, inquired if he had any "subdued mouse color silk?" "No," replied the impudent fellow, with a sudden and expressive twirl of the yard stick; "but we have some *exaggerated rat color!*"

A Hoosier editor makes the following irresistible appeal to his debtors for a supply of fuel:—"Those in arrears for the last year, or who wish to pay their subscription in wood for this year, would accommodate us and perhaps save the county the cost of an inquest, by sending it before we freeze."

A dandy is a thing in pantaloons, with a body and two arms, head without brains, tight boots, a cane and white handkerchief, two brooches and a ring on his finger. A coquette is a young lady, with more beauty than sense, more charms of person than grace of mind, more admirers than friends, and more fools than wise men for her attendants.

"Now," is the constant syllable ticking from the clock of time. "Now," is the watch word of the wise. "Now," is on the banner of the prudent. Let us keep this little word always in our mind; and whenever anything presents itself to us in the shape of work, whether mental or physical, we should do it with all our might, remembering that "now" is the only time for us. It is, indeed, a sorry way to get through the world, by putting off till to-morrow, saying, "Then," I will do it. No! this will never answer. "Now," is ours. "Then" may never be.